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Jonathan Allen

Memorial Service

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MEMORIAL SERVICE

—OF—

PRESIDENT J. ALLEN

SEPTEMBER 24, 1892

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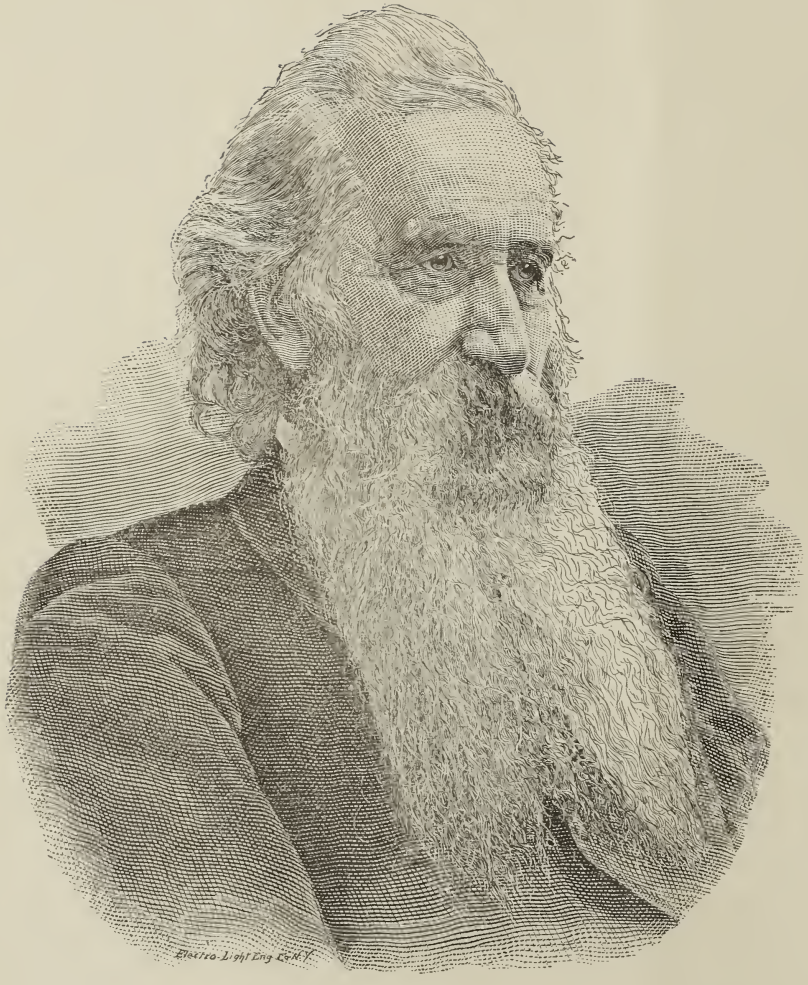
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MEMORIAL SERVICE

JONATHAN ALLEN

PH. D., D. D., LL. D.

PRESIDENT OF ALFRED UNIVERSITY

SEPTEMBER 24, 1892

Recorder Print, Alfred Centre, N. Y.

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Jonathan Allen, Ph. D., D. D., LL. D., President of Alfred University, died at his home in Alfred, N. Y., of heart failure, September 21, 1892, in the seventieth year of his age.

Brief but touching funeral services were held at the late residence on Friday afternoon, Sept. 23d, conducted by the Rev. L. A. Platts, D. D. He was assisted by the Rev. D. E. Maxson, D. D., and the Rev. Prof. L. C. Rogers, both of the University, the Rev. D. R. Ford, D. D., of Elmira Female College, the Rev. W. C. Whitford, D. D., President of Milton College, Milton, Wis., and the Rev. L. E. Livermore, of Dunellen, N. J. A large concourse of citizens and students filled the large rooms, the halls and broad veranda of the house, and stood upon the walks and campus in front, the Trustees and Faculty of the University occupying seats as mourners. The solemn hush that fell upon the great assembly spoke the deep sense of loss which all felt had come upon the school and the community, while the profusion of flowers and autumn leaves and vines, which loving hands had draped and twined about the rooms and the casket, spoke of the love which all bore for the honored dead, but which neither words nor fragrant emblems can fittingly express.

On the following day, at the Seventh-day Baptist Church in this village, and at the regular hour for the Sabbath worship, suitable memorial services were held, a full report of which is given in the following pages.

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MEMORIAL SERVICES

ORDER OF EXERCISES.

1. Sentence, "Blessed are they that mourn," — Choir.
2. Invocation, — B. C. Davis.
3. Scripture Lesson, — L. E. Livermore.
   Psa. xx: 1, 2; Matt. v: 3–12; 1 Cor. xv: 12–21, 39–45, 54–58.
4. Prayer, — D. E. Maxson.
5. Hymn, "Nearer my God to Thee," — Congregation.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES.

6. On behalf of the Trustees, — L. A. Platts.
7. On behalf of the Faculty, — L. C. Rogers.
8. Hymn, "Jesus, lover of my soul," — Choir.
9. On behalf of the Students, — B. C. Davis.
10. On behalf of the Alumni, — D. R. Ford.
11. On behalf of Public Interests, — P. B. McLennan.
12. Hymn, "Wait and murmur not," — Choir.
13. On behalf of the Education Society, — W. C. Whitford.
14. On behalf of the Church and Denomination, — T. R. Williams.
15. On behalf of Moral Reform, — P. A. Burdick.
16. Hymn, "Mournfully, tenderly linger we here," — Choir.
17. Benediction.

MEMORIAL SERVICES.

INVOCATION.

REV. B. C. DAVIS, PASTOR.

We invoke the blessing of the Lord our God to rest upon us this morning as we are gathered in divine presence. O Lord, our Father, thou seest the multitude of friends that have gathered here in memory of one whom we love, but whom thou hast taken. Grant, O Lord, that we may remember thee to-day, beholding thy providence in the life thou hast taken from our midst. Grant that we may be endowed with greater love for thee and for humanity. Bless us in this service, and save us for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Pastor Davis then said, I will read a telegram that has come since we came to the church, a specimen of a great many that have been coming to the family in the past three days. I will read but this one.

"OAKLAND, CAL., Sept. 23, 1892.

To Mrs. A. A. ALLEN:

His life was a blessed inspiration and his memory is precious beyond words. With tenderest sympathy,

LIZZIE NELSON FRYER."

PRAYER.

REV. D. E. MAXSON.

O thou great and glorious, holy and heavenly Father, Father of us all, Father of our spirits, thou art the Maker of our bodies, and therefore rightfully takest them away in thine own good time. We thank Thee for the glorious doctrines, evidences and triumphs over death in the resurrection of life. Our Heavenly Father, with bowed heads and sad hearts, we mourn

the occasion which brings us here this morning; and yet we are glad, we are glad for this plan of redemption, and glad that thy servant came into that plan which made his life grand, beautiful, and glorious so long here among us. Now may the inspiration of his life gather force with gathering years. O God, bless the thousands on whom his benedictions of word and deed have fallen all over the land. Bless the Faculty with whom he has toiled so lovingly and who have looked to him with so much tenderness and affection. Strengthen us for all the work that, now that this one has fallen, will fall on those who remain. O God give additional strength and number that the work may go on with the students and the teachers and the trustees. Father, may our hearts never faint, may our zeal never diminish; God give us the victory. Thou only canst heal the hearts that are broken. Strengthen her who needs thy support; give the dear children grace to bear affliction and deprivation, and help them to cultivate in their lives the spirit that guided him. Be with us in this hour, and grant that we may leave this house with nobler purposes and inspirations, and may we go out from this funeral service with purer motives. We ask it in Jesus' name. Amen.

ADDRESS ON BEHALF OF THE TRUSTEES.

REV. L. A. PLATTS.

President Allen was the son of Abram and Dorcas Burdick Allen, and was born in the town of Alfred, January 26, 1823. He was therefore in the 70th year of his age when called to the home above. With the exception of two or three years spent in Wisconsin, whither the family had moved, and two years in Oberlin College, his entire life was passed in the town of his nativity and in sight of the spot on which he was born.

At an early age he evinced a great fondness for books,

and began a course of study in the select school which, in later years, grew into the Alfred University. His own progress in study kept pace with the growth of the young institution, until he graduated with the first Academic class in 1844. After After this he spent two years in Oberlin College where he came under the instruction of the venerable Dr. Asa Mahan, and formed that friendship with Professor Fairchild, afterwards President of the College, which continued through life.

Professor Allen's fondness for study and the success which crowned his student labors marked him for a teacher; and even while a student he was often employed as tutor, sometimes in mathematics, sometimes in the languages, and sometimes in the physical or the mental sciences, as occasion might require. Soon after his graduation from College, he was called to a professorship in Alfred, where he has ever since remained, being for the last twenty-five years the honored and efficient president. Of those qualities and achievements which made him a peer among teachers and college presidents, of those personal traits and methods that inspired his students and bound them to him as with hooks of steel, and of those many sided virtues which marked him everywhere as a manly man, it will be the privilege of others this morning to speak. But in the establishing and building up of such an institution as Alfred University, a vast amount of work must be done which does not appear upon the surface, is never written in the curricula of studies, and never finds a place in the schedule of class work. It is the work of the faithful trustee who looks after the innumerable details of buildings, grounds, repairs, running expenses, and that most perplexing of all problems, the problem of making a small income pay the salaries and expenses of a young and vigorous institution whose needs outgrow its resources in the proportion of two or three to one. Almost from the very first of his connection with the institution as a teacher, President Allen has also been a Trustee, often, in the earlier days, bearing burdens and assuming finan-

cial responsibilities he could ill-afford to bear. Even down to the last he was always at his post in the meetings of the Trustees, serving on committees and shrinking from no labor in which he could serve the University which was dearer to him than life. Recognizing these facts, and leaving to the Faculty and to others the privilege of bringing their respective memorials to his worth, the Trustees, whom I represent in this service, have brought their tribute in the following resolutions which have been placed upon their records:

WHEREAS, It has pleased the All-wise Heavenly Father to remove from us our fellow Trustee and honored President, Jonathan Allen, whose death has filled all our hearts with sorrow, therefore,

Resolved, That we bow in meek submission to the all-perfect and divine will.

Resolved, That we place upon record our appreciation of the faithful services of President Allen in his connection with this Institution for more than fifty years,—first as a tutor, then as a professor in the Academy and University, and finally as President for the last twenty-five years.

Resolved, That we also recognize and gratefully appreciate the untiring zeal with which he served as a Trustee of the University, doing duty upon committees and otherwise, striving to promote the best interests of our beloved Institution.

Resolved, That in his death we mourn the loss of a noble Christian gentleman, a profound scholar, a successful educator, and a true friend of every noble cause.

Resolved, That, while thus recording our own grief and sense of loss, we do not forget those who, in addition to these sorrows, shared by us all, mourn the loss of a devoted husband and father; and we do tenderly commend them to the loving care of Him in whose presence is fullness of joy, and at whose right hand our beloved fellow-worker, our honored President, has found the sweet fruition of his earnest life and trusting faith.

ADDRESS ON BEHALF OF THE FACULTY.

REV. L. C. ROGERS.

As we have been trying for the last few days to follow along in the new drift of events which the sudden death in our midst has occasioned, we have, I doubt not, been impressed with the strangeness of our surroundings. It is as when one has been violently thrown to the ground; he thinks he can rise and walk; but he finds upon trial that he cannot. We seem hardly to know what to do or say; every thing about is so changed; and when we shall have measurably recovered from this stunning blow, we shall realize, more and more, how changed the old accustomed walks of life are without President Allen. He touched the world vitally at a great many and at widely divergent points, as in his personal relations to family and kindred, so also to the State, the Church and the school. Those of course knew him best who stood nearest to him; and next to his immediate family, stood, in this respect, the Faculty of Alfred University.

In this death we have lost one whom we tenderly loved, so good, so gentle, so loving was he always, so patient, too, so considerate of human weakness, so wise, so strong in faith and courage, so hopeful, and withal so helpful.

In the administration of the affairs of the University it was our privilege to know President Allen as few might know him. At the weekly meetings of the Faculty he presided with the matchless ease, grace and dignity so characteristic of him. In matters brought before us for consideration he was comprehensive in his views, penetrating in his judgment, and wise in counsel. We ever looked and listened to him with profound respect, as to one possessed of rare ability, of towering intellect, and of superior attainments. No words can tell how much we shall miss him in the days to come. We feel that we are much like the prophets in the ancient schools of Gilgal, of Bethel, and of Jericho, when their master, the great

and god-like Elijah, was taken from them by a whirlwind into heaven. The chariot of fire, and the horses of fire that have borne away our beloved President, have parted us asunder, as we send after him the cloud-piercing cry of Elisha, "My father, my father, the chariot of Israel, and the horsemen thereof."

If matters personal to us in our relations to President Allen are especially pertinent, this perhaps is the time and place to speak of the morning chapel services. The Faculty of the University attended these as a body. Beginning with the President, who was first by name and first by office, the professors in turn led the services. Then came addresses; and who that heard the President's chapel talks can ever forget the impressions made by them; they were so alive with all the excellencies of a graceful oratory; sometimes so profound, so learned; sometimes so apt; sometimes so witty; and sometimes so cutting; but when such they left no sting in the bosom of the ingenuous student. How at chapel will the President be missed! The desk festooned in mourning, and the vacant chair dark with the drapings of grief, are eloquent with the story of our bereavement.

But in portraying our grief at this to us so great a loss, we must not, we do not, forget that this whole community shares in the loss and in the affliction which it causes. The lightning bolt which struck down our beloved President, has shocked us all. When a storm of unusual severity visits any locality, the bleating flocks and lowing herds, filled with amazement, crowd together from every quarter, and seek shelter near the habitations of mankind. I need not tell you, beloved and mourning friends, that a storm of unusual severity, a storm of affliction and sorrow, has indeed burst upon us, and with greatest immediate effect upon our institution of learning. At twenty minutes to ten o'clock on Wednesday morning of this week, the sad news spread through our University grounds, that President Allen was no more. The students soon began to assemble in front of the chapel, and as I then

saw them standing there, grief-stricken and amazed, I could but feel that they were like sheep without a shepherd. But God will provide. Our trust is in the kind heavenly Father, who doeth all things well. For us it is the part of duty and interest to learn and follow the examples of right living which President Allen taught us. And, passing by the so many shining virtues of his character, we may say that the one potent factor of his life was this sun-lit diamond of excellence, viz., his prevailng spirit of self-sacrifice. He lived for others' good. He was self-forgetful; and from the point of view of our common lives he was self-forgetful almost to a fault. Like other men, Prersident Allen had his faults, no doubt; but this characteristic could not be one of them. A Christ-like spirit of self-sacrifice was to him as the atmosphere he lived in from day to day. He did not, however, seem conscious of this. He simply delighted to do good. It was his happiness to look after, and labor for, the well-being of others. It filled his heart with heaven's sunshine. He knew full-well the secret of this higher, diviner life. He trod this royal highway trodden by few, but these the noblest of earth's sons and daughters, led by the chiefest of tens of thousands, the immaculate Son of God. President Allen loved all mankind. He was a lover of man as man, as a creature of God, and entitled to consideration as such, regardless of all adventitious circumstances, such as birth and fortune. In the spirit of noble knighthood he stood for woman's rights. He was an almost worshipful admirer of true woman-hood. He gallantly maintained woman's equal privilege with man to win in the common struggle for maintenance, for place and power. His sympathies were always with the cause of truth and righteousness, as he was enabled to see these issues. He befriended the poor and needy. He sought the welfare of all classes; but the burden of his care, next to his family, was, we feel warranted in saying, Alfred University. He carried it on his great, loving heart, long, long years. The well-being of his

students was a matter ever present with him. He looked after their temporal needs and wants, their intellectual culture and growth, their moral standing, and their religious interests. The care of all this fell largely on President Allen. He could, perhaps, have shared this responsibility with his associates somewhat more than he customarily did, but it did not seem to occur to him that he could do this, so ready and willing was he to take upon his own broad shoulders the burdens of administration.

It will, perhaps, be thought by some that President Allen did not actively identify himself, at least in the later years of his beneficent life, with general church and denominational affairs to the degree expected of one in his high place. If this was so it must be said in explanation, in part at least, that Alfred University became to him, in some allowable sense of the term, his all in all. It was to him as his family. And then, too, President Allen felt that our educational work was at the foundation of our church and denominational growth; and that as for himself he could serve the church and the denomination best in this way, especially as the burden of this responsibility and care was left upon his shoulders. It seems but just to all concerned to say here, and I say it suggestively, and the suggestion is my own, that a man of President Allen's breadth and make-up is often the person not fully understood, nor yet for the time properly appreciated.

President Allen, in addition to all other official duties, had the charge of the University grounds and buildings. This responsibility he could not well share with any other person. His work here, as elsewhere, was well done, as all will testify who have ever strolled through these pleasant grounds with their well kept walks and the charming display of trees and shrubbery. This department was one upon which the President bestowed special care, and in the success of which he felt a becoming pride. There is not, it has been said, a college campus in the State that surpasses it in beauty. These grounds

have been eminently beautiful during the past summer with their bright and abundant foliage; and during the present autumn the vegetation is especially rich in depth and variety of colors. We refer to these facts for a purpose, for how pleasant it is for us to think, and how every way befitting it is that our dear President's last day of earth was a look, long, strong, and soul-satisfying, out upon these University grounds and buildings, so beautiful in the prospect, so pleasing to the eye, so thronged with student life and bird life, and each to the other an echo. The President had asked his attendants to move him near to the window that he might look out at the sights he so well loved to view. He had taken this view each day as he was able. He was now feeling stronger than usual. He gazed intently but silently till, asking to be removed to his customary resting place, he instantly sank into the arms of those around him and sweetly died. Thus, just as his mortal vision took in for the last time the most captivating beauties of earth, and then closed with its garnered wealth, his liberated soul, drinking in to the full the spiritual substance, opened its enraptured eyes on that fairer shore where, in the flush of immortality, leaf nor flower ever fade, where the children of God never more are sick, grow old or die; where the heavenly rafters ever ring with the songs of the redeemed; and where, on the golden pave of glory, earth's once weary feet, leaping out of the rough, narrow channels of time and catching the step of the eternities, move joyously on through the long, tireless sweep of the unending ages.

We have said that the key-note of President Allen's life was that of self-sacrifice. Let us emphasize the statement by reference to a touching incident. Just about a year ago the President was reading one of the reviews, when, putting his finger on a paragraph, he turned to a friend and said: "That is my idea of life." Happily, I have that paragraph; and as I shall read it to you, realize as fully as you can, that President Allen, though dead, still speaketh, and that he is speak-

ing to each one of you, and you are looking down into his great heart, every pulsation of which is a throb of love and the joy of self-sacrifice. These are the words: "What were the world, how much less worthy, how much less glorious, if all its toil and sweat of unselfish struggle, all its unrewarded patience, all its pain of sacrifice, all its blood of brave battle, all its forlorn hope of heroism, all its fire of martyrdom, had never been! And such things allure the human heart to-day. Opportunities for such things it instinctively feels to be the supreme and culminating moments of existence. It is not the thought of happiness that elicits the highest notes or stirs the deepest chords in human nature. Self-devotion may glorify life and bless it, as no 'enlightened self-interest' ever could. Who but one who had found the blessedness of sacrifice could write of life as James Hinton wrote? Life and Letters, p. 294. 'Will my friends try after I am dead, for I cannot do it myself, I cannot say it as I mean and wish to tell the world, will my friends try, after I am dead, to tell how beautiful and rich, and absolutely good, full of joy and gladness beyond all that the heart can wish or imagination paint. 'I feel that the world is this human life. This is what all human life is: be glad. So much does this life surpass what we thought of it, so overwhelmed and merged and lost in gladness.'"

Thus in the reflected light of these truths, we see imaged the soul-life of our departed teacher. In his last Baccalaurate Sermon, President Allen quotes from the poet Wadsworth thus; and with this quotation we close:

I have felt
A presence that disturbs me with the joy
Of elevated thoughts: a sense sublime
Of something far more deeply interfused,
Whose dwelling is the light of setting suns,
And the round ocean and the living air,
And the blue sky, and in the mind of men,
A motion and a spirit, that impels
All thinking things, all objects of all thoughts.

HAVING been solicited by a number of former pupils of President Allen to prepare a volume of his life and writings, it is desirable that I should receive memories especially dear to any of his pupils. Those who wish to subscribe for the volume will please send their name, and the number of copies desired.

Kindly address the undersigned as soon as convenient.

MRS. A. A. ALLEN,

ALFRED CENTRE, Allegany Co., N. Y.

The following Tribute of Respect to the Memory of President J. Allen, is furnished by his late Associates, the Faculty of the University:

God, in his all-wise but mysterious providence, having seen fit to remove by death our beloved and respected associate, Rev. Dr. J. Allen, President of Alfred University, we do hereby cordially unite in testifying to our very great regard for him as a scholar, a teacher and a Christian gentleman.

He was indeed extremely modest in the possession of these various accomplishments and attainments; our relation to him, however, gave us the coveted opportunity of knowing, as also of appreciating, his ample stores of useful knowledge, his breadth of scholarship, his love of learning, his close and patient application to study and to his work as teacher, his mental acumen, his self-poise, and the correctness of his judgment and of his intuitions; to all these scholarly distinctions must be added his genuine love of mankind, which made him everywhere and always genial, and the friend and favorite of students.

We take pleasure in testifying also to the moral worth of our late associate, and to his genuine Christ-likeness of character. We refer with pride and satisfaction to his inherent nobility of nature, his high manhood qualities accompanied always with commanding dignity of person, the unsullied purity of his life, his self-sacrificing spirit, his devotion to principle, his courageous advocacy of social and moral reforms, his tender-heartedness, his helpfulness, his constant kindness to the poor, his trust in God, and his love for, and fellowship with, all true Christians. We are glad to be able to say that our associations with our now departed brother have been uniformly pleasant. We have truly loved and respected him, and looked to him as the venerable father and head of our beloved University. In offering this humble tribute of respect to his memory, we are profoundly impressed with a sense of the loss which this death occasions, not only to ourselves, to the Alumni and students of Alfred University, and to the general public, but also and especially to the surviving members of his deeply afflicted family, with whom we feelingly share the burden of this bereavement, and to whom we heartily extend our assurances of high regard and tender sympathy.

As surviving members of the Faculty of Alfred University, inspired, as we trust we are and ever shall be, by the life of our now departed associate, we conclude this brief memorial with our fervent thanks to the kind heavenly Father for giving us so illustrious an example of real worth and true nobility of character for our further study and fuller imitation.

"Life is real! Life is earnest!
And the grave is not its goal;
Dust thou art, to dust returnest,
Was not spoken of the soul.

"Lives of great men all remind us,
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time;—

"Footprints that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
Seeing, shall take heart again.

"Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate,
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait."

ADDRESS ON BEHALF OF THE STUDENTS.

REV. B. C. DAVIS.

Among the uncertainties that shroud the future of our country there is none pertaining to education. The American citizen of the future will be, in some real sense, an educated man. More than to any other cause this result may be attributed to the spirit and work of the educators of the half century now drawing to its close. Among these educators few have filled their places better, or contributed more to the sum total of these progressive movements, than our own beloved and lamented President Allen.

Would that on behalf of his students, and the students of truth everywhere, I might to-day place such a tribute to the memory of this great teacher as I know to be written upon the heart of every one of us, yea, and is almost readable, even through the darkness of our grief; and yet it cannot be expressed in words. The love of the true student for his faithful, patient teacher is almost as sacred and abiding as the love of the child for her who gave it birth.

If words only could express the love of the thousands of students who have known and loved President Allen that expression would indeed seem tame, but the sentiments of the heart are deeper and stronger than words. When only a few months ago the casket of ex-President Porter, of Yale, was borne upon the shoulders of his students, and palm branches were strewn upon it, people said, "What an expression of love and honor." Yet that act only feebly portrayed the real, heart-

felt love of those students. To-day there grow in the hearts of thousands of Alfred students living palm trees of honor, and President Allen is enshrined forever in the affections of his students. To those of us who came from distant homes and entered school, and for the first time saw President Allen, there instantly sprang up such a reverence as may be akin to the reverence which the Jews had for the Patriarchs of old. As we came to know him better a filial love grew to take the place of the wondering admiration.

Most of us have, perhaps, enjoyed him as a teacher, first in his elocution classes. Here we were charmed by the majesty of his bearing—his commanding, powerful presence—yet so completely under the control of that wonderful art. Our impressions of him as a master artist in elocution can never be forgotten. Then, when at length we were permitted to enjoy his work in metaphysics and literature, we felt that we had reached the acme of our college course. The President's classes were the anticipation of the undergraduate, the joy of the senior.

But with all our anticipation, the work itself was a revelation to us of the mastery our teacher had of his subject and the breadth and range of his thought. His methods of imparting knowledge were unique. By a simple question he could explode a theory, however subtle in its construction and prized by its author, if anywhere it contained a false premise. And even a true theory was often given up in disgust when subjected to the trying questions with which he would test the thought of its propounder.

In discussing a subject he did not endeavor to give us a completed file of ready-made ideas and statements to be stored away upon the dusty shelves of memory, but he aimed, rather, to put a thread into our hands, which if followed up by personal thought and original investigation would lead us into the labyrinth of science, and there enable us to discover and pluck its rarest and sweetest flowers. It was to develop the inde-

pendent thought and personal manhood of the student that he strove, and he would spare no time and pains to accomplish this result. He impressed upon us that education was not so much a storing of certain truths but a power to think and discover new truths for ourselves. He sought to develop all sides of the student, the physical, the moral and the religious as well as the intellectual. He strove to make it the postulate of human personality, that it should lead all men to become not only politically free, but educated and also religious; that the discovery of man to himself must lead to the highest development of himself. These are some of the things which linger with us, and that we would offer, together with the following resolutions adopted by the students, as a tribute to the memory of our beloved and faithful teacher, President Allen.

We, the students of Alfred University, and members of its literary societies, having been called this day, by the death of our beloved President, Rev. Dr. J. Allen, to part with one so loved and honored, do hereby express our high appreciation of his worth and worthiness, the true nobility of his nature, the manly qualities he possessed, his kindliness of heart, his self-forgetfulness and his ever-loving care of others, his sublime and unbroken faith in the divine Saviour of mankind.

In offering this tribute of respect to the memory of our dear departed President and friend, we can but express our sense of deep loss which this death brings to ourselves and others, and especially to his bereaved family, to whom we extend the expression of our true affection and tender sympathy.

Signed,

O. S. Rogers, Edna Bliss,
J. B. Cottrell, Eva Merritt,
Anna Bellamy, Jay Crofoot,
Clara Stillman, Asa F. Randolph,
Alice Maxson, Walter B. Davis,
Committee.

[The address on behalf of the Alumni, by Dr. Ford, of Elmira, who was for many years in the early history of the University an associate of President Allen, was full of tender pathos, and recounted experiences and incidents illustrative of the traits of character by which he impressed himself upon the minds and hearts of the goodly company who now make up the Alumni of Alfred University.

Unavoidable circumstances prevent the reproduction of

these remarks in this place. But it is hoped that the loss sustained by this volume on account of this omission will be more than made up by the publication of the address in another connection, at no distant day.]

ADDRESS ON BEHALF OF PUBLIC INTERESTS.

P. B. MC LENNAN.

Such a life as has been portrayed upon this sad occasion, President Allen's life, must of necessity have materially affected public interests; a character so grand and noble, so kingly yet so childlike in innocent simplicity, majestic, yet tender as a mother's love, imperious, yet ever pleading to come, never commanding to go; a character builded upon pure and noble thought and action, the outgrowth of God's lesson as he learned it from nature's volume, ever spread open before him; a character such as his made an indelible impression upon the lives of all with whom he came in contact. He sipped God's love from the tiny flowers; saw his majesty in the sturdy oak; his power in the tempest; his grandeur in the starry firmament; a beautiful and divine purpose in all. The plane upon which he dwelt was so high, that day by day, mingled with the discordant notes of humanity, he heard the music of God's angels, sound so beautiful as to lead him ever to point higher and still higher.

President Allen's life so molded, was consecrated to God and humanity; was consecrated, my friends, to you and to me. For more than half a century he traveled life's great highway, with a bearing so kingly as to compel our homage; strewing God's flowers by the wayside, and thus winning our love; carrying the heaviest burdens, and thus challenging our admiration. Indeed, an honest man in God's own image, did pass along.

Think you that such a life did not materially affect the public interests of a locality, of a State, of a nation? Its out-

croppings are seen on every hand. In the school-rooms throughout the land, noble men and women who were taught at his feet, are day by day transmitting his enthusiasm, his power, his soul, to the boys and girls of the commonwealth. In business centers his students are contending, both by precept and example, for better methods, for stricter honesty and closer application. Those engaged in the professions realize a greater responsibility to clients and patients, for having heard his proclamation of duty. In the legislative halls throughout the nation there are those who heard his views as to the duty of the legislator, who were taught his Puritan notions of honesty, and who are standing in this critical period of our country's history as a bulwark against corruption in high places and imbecility in the discharge of the duties of public trusts. In the pulpit thousands of his devotees are pleading in Christ's name, in his name, with weak, with foolish humanity, to be stronger and wiser, and to come upon the higher plane where he dwelt. In every avocation of life there are engaged those who are endeavoring to practice the precepts which he taught; endeavoring to follow his example, and are thus helping a little bit to make life's pathway more beautiful, man's abode upon earth more heaven-like. Thousands, yes, tens of thousands, are under the influences of his noble life to-day, and as the years go on they will multiply and still multiply, until the truths which he taught—God's truths—having been transmitted from soul to soul, shall be known throughout the world.

Dear friend and loved one, thou art not dead. Those attributes of thy character, love, truth, purity, thy soul, can never die. Sleep for an hour, if thou wilt. Rest, if thou must; but thy glorious work must go on forever and forever. In our weakness now we would shed a tear. If we were strong we would leap for joy that a noble soul is now untrammeled, that it may soar higher and still higher, even to the house of God, and from thence be a still more potent helper in working out God's divine purpose toward man. Thy seem-

ing death emphasizes, vitalizes the influences of thy life. Thy students, thy children, engaged in the more public activities of life, will pause for at least a moment to shed a tear, but will consecrate themselves anew to higher and nobler things, to the emulation of thy example. Would that in this hour of sorrow I could pay the tribute of my heart to my absent, not dead, benefactor. I cannot speak the words. The thought of his many kindnesses, of his unselfish love for me would overwhelm even a stronger heart. Instead, let me pledge a life-long fidelity to Alfred University, the capstone of his life's work, the object of his tenderest devotion.

ADDRESS ON BEHALF OF THE EDUCATION SOCIETY.

PRES. W. C. WHITFORD.

The Seventh-day Baptist Education Society has located its Executive Board from the beginning in your place, and with its operations many of you are therefore very familiar. Besides acting in connection with the management of the interests of your University, it meets yearly with the General Conference of this denomination in some part of our country. At such a session it presents an annual report, in which its proceedings for the previous year are described. Also returns are furnished from the different institutions of learning of our people, such as the College in West Virginia, the Academy and the College in Wisconsin, and the University at Alfred Centre. Formerly a school in New Jersey sent its statistics. In addition to these, an address is given on some educational subject of practical value to all our churches, and carefully written papers on similar topics are usually read. Resolutions are discussed on important questions growing out of the training of the intellectual and moral natures of our youth. The views of the society then expressed are almost always adopted as indicating the opinions and wishes of the denomi-

nation on the points presented. Let me mention an example. At the meeting of the Society this year, there came before it a proposition, supported by members from all of our represented churches, looking towards the addition of three other professors to the Theological Department of your University, and securing the necessary funds to pay their salaries the next six years. An earnest interest on the subject was felt, and the desired result will probably be reached.

The work performed by this Society is largely the outgrowth of President Allen's foresight and exertions. If it was not first conceived by him, it was really inaugurated by him. I well remember visiting with him some of our stronger eastern churches when he was urging them to establish this organization. I attended several preliminary meetings of its friends, as well as the one at which, in connection with the General Conference, it took on its present form by adopting a constitution and electing officers. I can therefore bear witness to his faithful efforts and intelligent zeal in this enterprise. To surmount the obstacles in the way, tried the patience and tested the skill of an ardent but determined mind. It is doubtless known that our people had about that time not only a flourishing Academy here, but fourteen schools elsewhere, all operating independently of each other. It came to be the purpose of this prime mover to unite the leading members of our churches, the faculties of our different institutions, and persons among us possessing some wealth into a general and vigorous effort to accept and establish your school as the central denominational one, convert it into a University, and connect with it an efficient theological department. I believe that it was impossible at that time for any other leader among us to take possession of these different interests and opposing forces, and to combine and organize them, as he did, effectually into a harmonious, permanent, and powerful movement. I say this with all due respect to his active associates, whose influence over our churches and schools was then decidedly very great.

I would not forget nor disparage the immense labors and sacrifices of others, who, twenty years before, founded and conducted for a time another denominational academy of our people at DeRuyter. It has filled a noble mission, and many of its students heartily loved it in its day; but unlike your institutions here, it never received the full confidence and needed patronage of our churches. Their affections were not centered upon it.

But to attain such a triumph as the selection and partial endowment of the Seventh-day Baptist University in your village—a triumph which richly rewarded the efforts of President Allen in pleading with a small denomination, in bringing under one plan churches scattered over a distance of a thousand miles or more, and often situated many leagues apart, in persuading so many persons with very limited means to contribute liberally to the advancement of the object nearest his heart, and in subordinating under a single and prevailing system all our diverse school operations and interests,—what a stupendous undertaking! Never did he show more courage and more sagacity than in this movement consummated more than thirty years ago. I shall never cease to admire the addresses which he delivered at that time while visiting some of our churches. They were the most masterful discussions of certain fundamental principles of education which it has ever been my privilege to hear. In my opinion they have never been equalled by any of the foremost writers and speakers in any of our State and National Associations of teachers. They were characterized by a most comprehensive grasp of the vast field of the educational work and a surprising insight into its various but associated departments and results. If I remember rightly, his prominent theme was the informing and uplifting power which the school exerts over the family, the church, and the civil government. The idea was deeply impressed upon our people, that their indispensable need was then the speedy establishment of such a denominational measure.

After the formation of this Society, President Allen acted for years as its Corresponding Secretary, then its most laborious and responsible office. Among the duties which he performed, was the yearly reading of able and elaborate addresses, in which he treated practical subjects of the culture of the mind, social life, and the Christian religion. They were exceedingly helpful and inspiring to our thoughtful youth, the managers in our churches, and especially those deeply interested in our educational progress. They supplied the ideas and the sentiments which materially guided the other workers in our schools. They were often abounding in the best philosophical suggestions. I recall at this moment a single remark of most significiant import, "If truth were offered me on the one hand, and search for the truth on the other, I would most certainly choose the latter." To him the active seeking developed far more than the passive receiving, a single idea wrought out patiently and clearly in our daily reflections is worth more to us than a thousand facts simply stored away in our memories. This principle has proved one adequate expression in the administration of the University here under his charge. The mind growing under its achievements, the heart becoming serious and earnest in good-doing, knowledge gained by severest study, capacities for leadership among men developed by practical tests, the actual separated from the erroneous by using correct standards, serenity of spirit earned by conscientious toil —these surpass in value untold wealth, immortal honors, even life itself. In fact, they conduct us to the possession of the highest, grandest truths. They qualify us to stand in the ranks of the world's chiefest masters and benefactors, and to comprehend in fullest measure the doings of the infinite Maker.

On another important occasion, President Allen greatly aided this Society. Our denomination reached in 1872 the two-hundredth year of its existence in America. The suggestion was presented that our people should celebrate that event

by giving at least $100,000 as a permanent fund to help mainly our institutions of learning. They were in great need of larger endowments, in order to do more effective and lasting work. This Society selected President Allen, Dr. T. R. Williams, and myself to lay this subject before our churches, represented in their five Associations, and subsequently in their General Conference. We secured the unaminous approval of the denomination, with the pledge to raise, if possible, this amount. The Memorial Fund Board was afterwards created to direct the enterprise and take charge of the funds. After canvassing nearly all the churches, we secured almost the necessary sum, which has since been increased to about $140,000. The President's counsels to this Society and appeals to the Associations were invaluable. Without this contribution our schools which have most enjoyed its benefits, could not, in the past twenty years, have retained some of the best members of their faculties, nor given to their students the full desired instruction. Besides, in this effort we associated the management of our schools and their future history with the noblest thoughts and the best remembered transactions of our people since the first Seventh-day Baptist Church was formed in this country. With the manifiestations of their stern consciences, firmness of principle, self-sacrificing devotion to our land in its greatest perils, and unwavering loyalty to God, our teachers, even the humblest of them, can connect the lessons in their daily classes, and our young men and women taught by them can feel the grandest inspirations to fill a like useful career. Your own University has most signally been strengthened by this movement and by the benefactions of our people thus obtained. You have honored President Alllen for the part he contributed to this result; you have seen his unchanging fidelity to the cause which you have espoused; and you have, as a grateful community, given him the unstinted support of your warmest hearts. God bless his memory.

[Dr. T. R. Williams spoke appreciatively of President Allen's labors in connection with the work of the denomination to which he belonged. This address has not been prepared for publication, and Dr. Williams has since preached a sermon on certain phases of the same subject, which has been given to the public in a printed form. For these reasons the address is omitted from this volume.]

ADDRESS ON BEHALF OF MORAL REFORM.

P. A. BURDICK.

"He rests with the immortals; his journey has been long;
For him no wail of sorrow; but a peaen full and strong,
So well and bravely has he done the work he found to do.
To justice, freedom, duty, God and man forever true."

Of the many elements which combined to make Jonathan Allen a great man, no element of character was more prominent than his advocacy of all moral reforms. God made him with the positive forces necessary for this work. The talents given him were not hidden but developed, and so they brought forth an hundred fold.

The sacrifices and denials made for the University he loved, and for which he gave his life, strengthened in him the qualities essential to the character of a reformer. He had the most positive convictions, and the courage to follow them. He never stopped to consider results, when a great truth was to be vindicated or a great wrong to be overthrown. His duty was to defend the truth, to condemn the wrong. Results he left with God. He had the courage to think, to act, to tell harsh truths, to dethrone splendid falsehoods, to follow the voice of God, even though it led into the wilderness. God gave him to the world at a time when such a character could have the greatest possible scope. The hidden moral forces had long been gathering into form, and waited the coming of resolute, fearless souls to become their champions.

Foremost among the men who led the advance in all reform work stood Jonathan Allen. At an early age the question of slavery claimed his attention, and before he had reached his majority he became an enthusiastic and aggressive advocate of the anti-slavery movement. With his great love for the truth he became the champion of the most radical anti-slavery principles and cast his lot with Garrison, Phillips and Birney. This act cost him popularity with the masses; turned some friendships into gall, but did not swerve him from his course. It was weakness against strength; the oppressed against the oppressor. It was justice against injustice. For him to have done else than defend such a cause would have been bartering away his own individuality. No cry of compromise or expediency was of avail. The slave pen, the auction block, the lash and the bloodhound were formidable pleaders, and his answer was, "Here am I." He lived to see and enjoy the victory, the black man no longer a slave but a freeman. God spared him not only to behold the dawning of the morning, but to look upon the golden sunset.

He was among the first to believe in woman's equality with man. He believed that she had the right to an education outside of the old established domestic lines. He believed she had the right to think, to act, to vote. He espoused these principles in the face of centuries of prejudice. He demanded for woman the right to fill positions of trust; to become lawyers, doctors, ministers of the gospel, and at a time when it was but little less than martyrdom to promulgate such doctrine. He builded better than he knew. His faith in the possibilities and capabilites of womanhood, took root in other lives, and he saw established in Alfred University woman's equality with man. He had the satisfaction of seeing a woman graduated from the Theological Department of the University, and ordained to the gospel ministry without protest.

Of all the moral reforms he upheld none was dearer to his heart than the temperance movement. He became a total

abstainer at the age of 13 years, signing the pledge at a temperance meeting under the auspices of the Washingtonians. In those days the use of liquor in the home was almost universal, his home being no exception. He was laughed at and jeered at by his companions, and was the recipient of many persecutions. This only made him stronger in his convictions. He never changed in his precepts; as he came in contact with young men who became the victims of the drink curse, he learned to pity the victim and hate the traffic. With his great love for humanity he again put on the whole armour of God.

The manliness of manhood, the virtue of womanhood, the sanctity of home, our Christian civilization, was imperiled by this monster, the liquor traffic. He had seen it change from a passive nuisance into an aggressive evil. He saw it organized into a mighty power, defying law, controlling courts of justice, and dictating the administration of government. True to every principle which made his life noble, loyal to his convictions, which made his life sublime, he again dared to be ahead of the times, and raised his voice and cast his ballot against the great sin of the nation. His sensitive nature was wounded, his heart grieved at the unjust censure from those who could not understand his motives, but he bore these added burdens bravely, uncomplainingly, heroically.

Jonathan Allen did not live for what the world could give him, but for what he could give the world. And one of the sweetest thoughts in this sad hour is that his own individuality of character has been molded into the lives of thousands who have come under his special care and influence. There are men and women here to-day who are better men and women, with higher aspirations, with broader lives, who have reached nearer the throne of God, because they came close to his great heart.

His faith and works like streams that intermingle
In the same channel ran.
The crystal clearness of an eye kept single
Shamed all the frauds of man.

The very gentlest of all human natures
He joined to courage strong,
And love out-reaching unto all God's creatures
With sturdy hate of wrong.

And now he rests, his greatness and his sweetness
No more shall seem at strife.
And death has molded into calm completeness
The statue of his life.

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